

'Sir, who is to report the customary, necessary, coherent, and instructive 'In-

The Enquirer, J. B. S.' of The World, or myself for The Tribune?"

Gen. Grant said: "Let us have peace."

I resumed: "Sir, do you remember the

exterminate the Indians suddenly with soap and education, or doom them to the eternal annoyance of warfare, relieved only by periodical piousnesses of

No response.

'Sir, as each section of the Pacific Railroad is finished are you going to make the companies split down their

Are you going to be a deliberate tyrant?" A silence indistinguishable from the preceding, was the only response.

"Let us have peace!"

'Peace.'

'Sir, am I to have Nasby's Post-Office, or—'

thousand of your kind around me every day. Questions, questions, questions! If you must ask questions, follow Fitch,

—you'll have steady employment. I can't stand it, and I won't stand it—I will have peace!"

never says anything but let us have peace, pray what is he. And yet those Bureau people abuse me for reporting it. I will never do a kind act again.

Washington, Dec. 7, 1898.

Fight of Panthers and Alligators.

A hunter in the wilds of Texas, who met many startling adventures and saw some strange sights and strange creatures, was once witness to a singular

He had killed a black panther at this place—more in self-defense than for

that day—and leaving the carcass, to return, possibly, by and by for its skin, hurried forward on a trail which he expected would lead to the object of his

He came back before night with the trophy of a wild bull hide, and passed the lagoon where he had encountered

the morning. Savage cries and sounds of brutal struggle informed him before he came to the place, that some deadly battle was going on among the beasts.

He soon came in full view of the scene, and a sanguinary one it was. Four black panthers were ferociously

of the dead panther with two enormous alligators. The object of the combatants on both sides appeared to be the same viz to eat the carcass; and for

U. S. this both fought with bloody tenacity, alternately tugging at the bone of contention by way of seeing how much had been gained.

bers, two to one; but the alligators had much the thicker armor, and could fight with their tails as well as their heads.

ext nearly equal. One of the big reptiles
g had a panther on his back, plying his
flank furiously with his hind claws, and
another was holding him by the fore

leg with jaws like a tiger. When he succeeded in shaking off his savage assailants, his fore leg was broken and a slit was made in his side nearly through

Meantime the other alligator was making frantic efforts to get the third panther into his mouth. He had nearly succeeded when, with a tremendous

swings the huge tail of his fellow-saurian knocked out the panther and wedged itself firmly between his jaws. The teeth snapped together like a pair of

The fourth panther, that had been

the throat of the curtailed reptile, now redoubled his attacks, and, with the aid of the two others, in front and rear, soon disabled him. The third panther,

The fight was now between a single

savages. One of the three, however, was by this time badly damaged. Some terrific stroke or bite had completely scalped him, and the skin hung down

the side of his neck, snapping as he fought. Another, apparently had a rib broken, but did not seem to mind it. The odds in the battle were still not so

Only the advantage of celerity was
vastly on the side of the panther, and
when the alligator, with much difficulty,
succeeded in seizing one of them,

was so slow about crushing his prey, and made so much awkward mouthing of it, that he put himself almost at the mercy of his antagonists.

the cat-like creatures, in springing about to find his vulnerable points, were not so spry but they took some stunning cuts from this pistol-like laser.

sides, during all the combat, the amphibians had been working gradually toward the water, and now the survivor was almost at the edge.

would be powerless. The panthers seemed to be sensible of this, and by an arifful movement both succeeded in getting at his throat while his hands were

full. A few seconds of vigorous tugging and tearing at the tenderer flesh made the alligator's death-wounds, and he slid helplessly into the water.

But they had scarce strength enough left to snuff about the bodies of their slain. Both were much the worse

rifle and easily brought them down with a single shot apiece, after which he took off their hides and the hides of their companions, and made his way

In an eventful life of more than ten years subsequently to this in frontier countries, he never saw anything in the

could compare with this combat between the panthers and alligators.—
[Youths' Companion.

ty; Ohio, Tuesday morning, a boy of fifteen years killed his father, Harrison Scott, by striking him on the head with a club. The father was a well-known

habit of coming home, when drunk, and turning his family out of doors. He was attempting it on this occasion. The boy is in custody.

